

"O sir," said a mother in China, who was telling the missionary of the happy death of her Christian daughter, "the grave has become a new place since Jesus came to our village." All things are become new. No more buried hopes.

In the village of Martswang, China, where eighteen persons had been baptized, ten children from eight to twelve years of age were discovered in a room by themselves in earnest prayer that they might be saved. Suffer little children to come unto me.

Said an aged Chinaman to Rev. Dr. Corbett, "How long ago did you say Jesus Christ came?" "Nearly 1,900 years ago." "Why, I can't understand it. What have your people been doing all this time. Here I am eighty years old, and never heard it till now."

On the sixth day of the sixth month at Lien-chow, China, was observed the custom of bathing the idols in the river, which, after their purification, were taken with a great ado to their lofty pedestals to sit in contemplation another year. Feet they have, but they walk not.

At a temple undergoing repairs in Ning-po, China, little strips of pink paper were pasted over the gods' eyes as prayers to them to retire from the temple till it was ready to receive them again, meantime they were only images and not sacred. Eyes have they, but they see not.

Rev. Dr. Legge, the eminent Chinese scholar, now at Oxford University, says: "I have been reading Chinese books for more than forty years, and any general requirement to love God, or the mention of anyone loving Him, has yet to come for the first time under my eye."

A literary graduate suddenly arrested by the truth in a gospel meeting, said: "I have travelled to the east, west, north and south in search of peace. I have tried Buddhism, Taoism and Confucianism, and not found it; but in what I have heard to-night I find peace, and from henceforth Jesus Christ is my Saviour." He became an evangelist. In Christ alone can peace be found.

A Chinese scholar who became a Christian said to Rev. Dr. Taylor: "How long have you known about this gospel?" "Oh, my fathers have known about it for hundreds of years." "For hundreds of years? Why didn't you come and tell us before? My father searched for peace for twenty years and died without finding it. Why didn't you come?" How shall they hear without a preacher!

## CANTON GIRLS' SEMINARY.

By REV. J. THOMPSON, M.D.

For THE RECORD.

One of the features of populous Canton City is the "Canton Girls' Seminary," long established, and with an attendance by a late report of 165, forty women and one hundred and twenty-five girls, who almost without exception go forth upon the completion of their studies as Christians. The teachers and scholars of each department hold meetings every Sabbath evening for the special purpose of praying for their unconverted schoolmates and friends. The scholars go out as teachers, Bible-readers and wives of Christian Chinese.

Well taught in music, the organists of the First, Second, and Third Presbyterian Churches in Canton City are former pupils there.

During the year, the school, made up mostly of poor girls, contributed some \$79 for missionary objects. Most of it was contributed by the missionary society, with a membership of 85.

Having supported a Biblewoman for several years, the society decided this year to begin work in a new centre. The town of Kam-Kai, where some years ago a missionary was accidentally killed by a shot from a pirate boat.

A Christian woman, earnest and faithful, was employed to sell tracts and explain the doctrine. The new work was taken up with much interest and many and earnest prayers offered for its success. At the first communion season 40 women came from Kam-Kai to Canton and spent several days attending meetings and being taught in the seminary.

During the year four were received into the church, forming a little circle of Christians at Kam-Kai, but they have been bitterly persecuted, especially one poor old woman, who was caught as soon as she returned after professing faith in Christ, her hands tied and a bundle of thorns prepared to beat her with. Some said, "Kill her," but better counsel prevailed, and she was released.

After the summer vacation, 17 women and girls went on board the passage boat for Canton to seek admission to the seminary; but the men of the village gathered together and drove them off the boat, compelling them to return to their homes. Greatly disappointed, they hope on.

It was one of these Biblewomen who, while ill in the Canton Hospital, so showed forth her Lord in word and act that several about her were led to accept Him for themselves. Many of these Bible-readers are very amiable and self-sacrificing Christian women, and the societies that support them have good reason to rejoice in their work. Like another one who is said to have continued in prayer all night for Miss N., one of the seminary teachers, that she might be recovered from severe sickness, asking that she herself be taken instead, as of less value.